STETSON'S DIAMONDS STOLEN.

HIS WIFE SAW THE BURGLAR AND GOT

TWO PISTOLS.

Before She Could Make Her Husband Under-

ger's Story of the Robbery.

from an unwelcome visitor.

on the premises.

stand the Thief Had Escaped-The Stolen

Property Worth \$2,135-A Gold Watch

and Some Money Untouched The Mana-

IMPECIAL TO THE WORLD.

Boston, Nov. 28.-Manager John Stetson,

of the Globe Theatre, is a poorer man to-day

by \$2,135 than when he retired on Saturday

night, the result of an early morning call

It appears that about 2.30 o'clock vesterday

morning Mr. Stetson was awakened from his

slumbers by his wife, who stood beside tho

bed with a pair of revolvers which she was

vainly trying to thrust into his hands and at

the same time impress upon his half-

awakened senses the fact that a burglar was

The burglar some time early Saturday

evening gained access to the building No. 11

Hayward place, and, after the occupants had

left, with the aid of a jimmy he forced the

door of the printing establishment of C. F.

Libbie, jr. It was then an easy matter to

step out of a window on to a shed and scale two walls, which brought him to the roof of

the scene-room of the theatre, directly in the rear of Mr. Stetson's house. From here he

could watch the movements of Mr. Stetson.

and when that gentleman retired, enter the

HOW THE BURGLAR GOT IN.

has he decided the coast was clear he tried the handle of a door which lends from the second floor of the house to the roof of the scene room. The door opened easily, without the use of a

Having gained access to this room, it was an easy matter to pass from the kitchen to the room adjoining, and there he found Mr. Stetson's clothing, from which he secured a diamond shirt stud weighing two carats and

valued at \$200; a scarfpin, set with diamond

MR. STETSON'S STORY.

DISCOVERED BY MES. STETSON. "As soon as I closed the window Mrs.
Stetson told me her story. She said she was
awakened by hearing somebody in her room.
She distinctly saw the man feel his way

PRICE ONE CENT.

EVENING EDITION.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1887.

EVENING EDITION.

PRICE ONE CENT.

SHOCKING BOILER EXPLOSION AT MILWAU-

KEE THIS MORNING.

Several Domestics Supposed to Have Been

Killed Outright and a Dozen Badly Hart is the Ki-by House-A Part of the Kitchen

WHO GOT THE \$1,000 BILL?

IT WAS EXHIBITED IN QUIER COMPANY AND NOT UNNATURALLY VANISHED.

The Man Who Owned it a Western Sporting Gentleman Who Doesn't Want His Name Missing-Tom Devine to be Arrested on Sight-Story of a Sunday Afternoon Call,

No. 115 West Thirty-first street, where a \$1,000 bill was so neatly spirited away from a and, although years had elapsed since they sporting gentleman yesterday, was utterly deserted this morning. Mrs. Annie, or "Mollie," Grey, the proprietress of the establishment, went away shortly after midnight without leaving her new address, and the other people in the house followed her example. A colored man kept watch on the sidewalk, and to any one having the inside track who mounted the steps he whispered information as to what had happened.

The revised and corrected police version of the occurrence, told by Acting Capt, Schmittberger, at the Thirtieth street station, is as follows : At 6.15 last evening two perspiring and ex-

cited men ran into the station-house, and came to a full stop in front of the desk. "Sergeant, we want your detectives to come with us right away," gasped one of them. "My friend has been robbed of

Mrs. Grey's affections.
Sergt. Schmittberger is looking for Devine,

and says he will arrest him on sight, although the man who lost the money has lodged no end. formal complaint against him. Devine has shot not been seen at any of his usual haunts since bridge.

Shortly after midnight the man who was robbed went to Police Headquarters and in yoked the aid of Inspector Byrnes. He gave

his name to Sergt. Cosgrove, but orders have been given that it shall be kept secret.

Burial of Capt. Mike Bradford.

[SPECIAL TO THE WOLLD.]
PITTSBURG, Nov. 28.—Twenty thousand people reviewed the remains of Capt. Mike Bradford, the bfe-saver, at the residence of his brother-in-law John O'Neil, on Grant street, yesterday. His point O'Neil, on Grain strees, yeardray. He brothers, Edward and James, brought the body from Philadelphia on Saturday, at 2.30 o'clock. Solemn high mass was said over the remains at the Cathedral, after which the body was laid away in St. Mary's Cemetery. The Cathedral was crowded during the ceremony. Ned Bradford, the only one of the boys remaining in the life-saving service, says ne shall keep up the organization as usual next summer.

Propeller and Schooner in Collision.

NEWBURG, Nov. 28.—During the fog Sunday morning, waile the propeller Homer Ramsdell, of this city, was rounding to at ner landing at One Hundred and Nincisenth street, New York, she collided with the schooner Jesse Hart, of Maine, which was at anohor. The Ramadell was damaged principally in her joiner work. The schooner was not injured. The Ramadell Transportation Company this morning began suit for damages against the owner of the Hart, claiming that her lights were not properly displayed or proper precautions.

Cold Weather in the Northwest.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 28. -A cold wave reached here Saturday night, and at 6 a. M. yesterday the mercury had fallen to 10 below zero. The weather bulletin issued here at midnight last night shows the following below zero temperatures: Huron, Dak., 14; Moorehead, Minn., 10; St. Vincent, Minn., 22; Bismarck, 14; Fort Buford, 20. In Montana the temperature is rising again, the mercury standing 16 above at Helena and 30 above at Cheyenne.

Senator Jones Does Not Go to Court.

DETROIT, Nov. 28.—The expected legal proceedings in the case of Senator Jones did not take place in the Probate Court this morning. An inducatial friend of the family from Pensacola, Fia., will arrive to-night, and another effort will be made to get the ex-Senator away from Detroit. If it falls then legal proceedings will be begun.

An Engineer's Story of a Wild Ride with Runaway Train.

HIS HAIR STOOD ON END.

[From the Chicago Tribune,]

There is a bond of attachment between railroad men who have run on the same line for a long time, in one sense uniting them into a large family of brothers. They brave Known - The People Who Handled It the same dangers, view the same scenes, and find pleasure or sorrow in the advancement or downfall of their fellow-men. Recently three engineers chanced to meet in Chicago studied the same time-card and whirled along over the same rails, yet the greeting was as cordial as though they had parted but yesterday. They were all in the employ of the Chicago and Northwestern Company, and at one time had been on the Winona and St. Peter Division; but now one was running on the Madison Division, the second in Dakota, and the other still made Winoma the eastern terminus of his run. They had streaks of gray in their hair, and it had all come in the

gray in their hair, and it had all come in the service of the one company.

"Has there been any accidents on 'the hill' lately?" asked one of the men, referring to that piece of road which winds around the bluffs in the ascent from Stockton to Lewiston, a distance of about nine miles, in which trains climb up between 500 and 600 feet, the grade in places being ninety-three feet to the mile.

"No, nothing serious, but I seldom go through the bluffs that I don't think of one particular time I went down there and my

cited now min to the sation-boses, and secretary to a conse with any tipid away. Togato one of the same with the same than the same through the same than the same through the s

train at Stockton and our duty was to side, track for it. Then I got scared again and my hair resumed its former shape of standing on end. We couldn't stop the train. Like a shot we went through Stockson, crossed the bridge over Forbushe's milldam, and then I looked for the passenger train. It was not in sight, but might be on the other side of an up-grade we were coming to. I granbed the whistle and sent the echoes reverberating through that valley in a way that was never done before. It was my only hope of averting a collision, and I kept it up. Then I felt that we were slackening our speed, for we had begun to go up the grade. We reached the top and I drew a sigh of relief. The train was not in sight, but I could see her smoke and steam down the valley about four miles distant. She had just left Minnesota City, and was behind time. I reversed my engine and gave her a little steam. It helped, and finally we stopped. We flagged the passenger and backed up to Stockton, where we let her by. I took a week off after that, and I tell you I needed it. As I said before, I seldom go through the bluffs that I don't think of that bright morning when so little stood between me and a funeral. But the track is in good shape now, the bridges have been filled in and the curves cut down, so that there is little danger to a runaway train. track for it. Then I got scared again and my

runaway train. Tried Twice to Hang Herself.

Mary Edwards, who lives on Pavonia avenue, fersey City, tried yesterday afternoon to jump overboard from the Pennsylvanio ferryboat Brunswick while very dru was arrested. Last night drunk, warden in Jersey City Prison heard a noise in Mary's cell, and found her hanging from the door by a rope made of her clothes. She was cut down unconscious, but will live to try the game again,

Attempted Spicide of a Jenious Husband.

(SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.)
CHICAGO, NOV. 28.—Hugh Robback put a bullet in his head at the back door of the house in which his wife was living last night. They were mis wile was fiving last night. They were married when in their teens, and ne was insanely jealous. She left him and went to her parents. He met her on the street last week and tried to shoot her, but she was too quick for him. He will live as his skull turned the ball.

He Didn't Recognize the Taste,

[From Texas Siftings.]
Col. Blood, of Kentucky (to his wife at the breakfast table)-There is a very peculiar taste about this milk, my dear, but for the life of me I can't tell what it is. Never tasted anything like it before. What is it ? Mrs. Blood—Probably it is water.

ARCHIST'S SPEECH.

German Witnesses Wrestling With the English Language in Court-The "Little Ter ror" Said to Blave Been Looking Very Far Ahend When He Spoke of Revenge-One Witness Not an Anarchist.

The fourth day of the trial of Herr Johann Most for misdemeanor in making an incendiary speech to an audience of Anarchists, and thus endangering the peace of this commonwealth, opened, dark and gloomy, before Judge Cowing in Part 1 of the Court of General Sessions this morning. There were several women in the box set apart for spectators of their sex when the "little terror" entered the chamber. With these he exchanged Anarchistic compliments of the day. Most was evidently in more of a burry than

the other persons interested in the trial, for he preceded his counsel by several minutes. The German member of Most's legal combine, Mr. Abe Hummel, entered the court room briskly at 11.05 o'clock, a beatific smile suffusing his face and wrinkling up his tenacre forehead. The larger half of the firm, Mr. Howe, were the easy air of a man

capitalistic beast are sharp and glistering, and its eyes bulging and wildly looking for fresh victims. Our brothers will be avenged. A few years will roll by, and it will be asked: 'Why were these men executed?' And the answer will come back: 'They died for their fellow-men.' And then, oh, then, will come terrible punishment for their executioners." Most's remarks were regarding a punishment that would visit these people in the future. He called the prosecutors "cowboys" and would visit these people in the rutare. He called the prosecutors "cowboys" and "swine butchers." No threats were made by Most. "He talked just as if a friend of his had died a couple of days before," the wit-ness explained. ness explained.

A JUDGE'S OFFENSE.

A Case of Forgery Where the Law is Powerless to Paulsh the Offender.

[From the Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.]
The Pension Department uncarthed a case a few days ago that is very peculiar, but while being a clear case of forgery, is not punishable under our law. At Blairsville lives a Justice of the Peace who is an ex-soldier of the late civil war, and is on the books as a pensioner. The pension laws require that a pensioner shall appear before a notary public and make affidavit that he is entitled to the pension every time he sends in his voucher for it. The pensioner spoken of, instead of going to the other Justice of the town and being sworn, swore himself and then signed the other man's name to the affidavit. He is an expert penman, and so closely imitated the other signature that the man whose imitated the other signature that the man whose mane was forged could not swear that it was not his, and the only way he knew that he did not write it was on account of his not having executed a voncaer for the pensioner for over six years.

This is how the matter was brought to light. Peeple got wondering who it was that executed the pensioner's affidavit when the other Justice said that it was not be and there was nobody class there to do it. When the Pension Department heard of it they investigated the matter and saked the pensioner why he did so, as he was hable to imprisonment. The man replied that he did it to save the expense of the usual fee allowed in such cases, which is twenty-live cents. He was asked why he imitated the other's signature instead of writing the name in his own style of handwriting, and said the Pension Office had his signature on site, and if he did the latter they would not pay the pension. While it is apparent that a man cannot administer an oath to lituseit, and the signing of another man's name to an affidavit is forgery, there is no statute law that can punish the man. The law says to commit forgery one must do it with the intention to defrand, and in this case he was clearly entitled to a pension and did not try to defrand the Government out of anything.

Nobody but the man whose name he forged can enter proceedings against him, and that gentleman laughed the thing away. The Governor could take away his commission as Justice of the Peace, but unless trought to his attention by the ether inagistrate it is not at all theely that the office will be taken away from him. He had been swearing himself and signing the other marks name for nearly ten years. An amusing feature about the thing is that the other Justice would not have charged him anything for making the affidavit and would have done it as a professional courtesy. name was forged could not swear that it was not

No Room for It. [From the Richmond Dispatch.]
"The White House Thanksgiving turkey came

from Rhode Island and weighed thirty pounds." We suppose the people of Rhode Island moved into adjoining States while that turker was being fat-tened. ____

The Meaning Made Clear.

(From the Dutoth Paragrapher.)
A Missouri politician recently poisoned himself with a patent hair coloring liquid, and now we begin to grasp what he meant by a died-in-the-wool Democrat.

EBERT KILLED BIS WIFE.

DIDN'T HEAR MOST THREATEN His Story that She Shot Him Proved to Re Untrue by the Police. MORE AMATEUR REPORTS OF THE BOSS AN

It has been quite clearly proven that Henry Ebert, who is dying in the City Hospital in Jersey City, is the murderer of bis wife, and that his last words before insensibility, " My wife shot me," sent him to judgment with a lie on his lips.

The story of the double crime told in Tue

World this morning is a borrible one. Ebert, who is a German porter, has lived for four months at 31 Paterson street, Jersey City Heights. His wife, who married her second husband when she became Mrs. Ebert, has been confined at a private house in this city for some time because of mental troubles,

aity for some time because of mental troubles, the result of sickness.

Yesterday afternoon Ebert came to New York and took her with him to his home in Jersey City. The neighbors noticed their entrance to the little but set back from the street which Ebert called', home, but thought no more of them until night, when the three pistol shots heard by Jacob Schmidt heralded the tracedy.

pistol shots heard by Jacob Schmidt heralded the tragedy.

Immediately after the shots Ebert opened the rear door of the shanty and staggered out to the outhouse, leaving a trail of blood. Schmidt caught him as he fainted, crying "My wife shot me," and after taking him to Stutz's saloon opposite sent for an ambulance, in, which he was removed to die at the City Hospital. Warden Osborne told The World reporter this morning that the bullet is not located and that Ebert's death is certain.

The police who broke into the Ebert hut last night found a terrible state of affairs.

The police who broke into the Ebert hut that night found a terrible state of affairs. The young wife lay on her left side on an opened horse-hair lounge, the ticking of which was deeply stained with her blood. A 32-calibre revolver, with three empty chambers, lay near the body. But little investigation of the premises was made at the time and the body was re-While waiting for his victim to retire, the burglar amused himself in bending and breaking some telegraph wire that lay in a coil on the shed adjoining the roof of the scene-room. He possibly intended to use the wire to pick a lock with in case he found a door locked, for a piece of the wire was found in the entry-way of Mr. Stetson's house. Fortune, however, favored him, and as soon as he decided the coast was clear he tried the handle of a door which moved to Coroner Blackner's undertaking

moved to Coroner Blackner's undertaking rooms on Central avenue.

Early this morning Chief-of-Police Murphy, Capf. Newton, County of bysician Converse and the Would reporter visited the house and Lound a scene of almost inconceivable disolation. In the front room where the woman died a heavy bureau, clothes-press and several chairs were almost covered by a litter of odds and ends, and the whole place recked with filth. In the rear room were found the remains of a supper of sonp and bread and bottles of beer, whiskey and a demirch of state wine seat.

of some and bread and bottles of beer, whiskey and a demijohn of stale wine seat-tered about indicated one of the possible causes of the bloody tragedy.

Chief Murphy was unable to find any trace of the third bellet, although every article in the three dirty rooms of the house was carefully examined. It was found that the reardoor through which Ebert left the house had a spring-lock attachment which barred his re-entrance.

re-entrance.

The body of the dead woman was examined by Dr. Converse at the Coroner's office. It is that of a woman of thirty, very short in stathat of a woman in features. The bullet that of a woman of thirty, very short in stature and coarse in features. The bullet which killed her had entered the skull just at the edge of the left eye and the scattered grains of powder in the lids showed that the pistol must have been held within three inches of the head. Dr. Conveise explained that a pistol in her own hands could not have caused the wound.

Mrs. Ebert's six-year-old child, the daughter of her first husband, is staving with

ter of her first husband, is staying with Ebert's brother, a Central avenue plumber. This man says that his brother was employed as porter by a Barclay street toy firm, but at the office of the only toy concern on that street the assertion was denied.

JOHN SCANNELL'S DEATH.

Witnesses in the Coroner's Court Tell What

They Know About It. Charles W. Anderson, colored, a brotherin-law of John Scannell, who died at the New York Hospital Saturday morning frem the effects of a fall from the roof of 411 West Seventeenth street, and Charles H. Kirby, also colored, were brought to the Coroner's office this morning to tell what they knew of the mysterious death.

It appears that Scannell, instead of being

the irreproachable young man that neighbors painted him, had an excessive fondness for strong drink. On Dec. 7, 1881, he married a colored woman named Alberta Anderson.

There has been plenty of bad feeling existing between the dead man and Anderson, and it resulted in a quarrel last Monday night, which, however, did not result seriously.

From what has been learned since Scannell died, he has worked only long enough to buy slaces or necessaries, in the way of clothing. The larger portion of his earning was spent in drink. the irreproachable young man that neighbors

spent in drink.

The two prisoners were the last men known to have been in Scannell's company, but both deny all knowledge of his death. Both are are young men, Anderson is employed on the elevated road. He claims that since the quarrel of Monday night he saw nothing of Scannell until after his death, although he wrote integrating him of She distinctly saw the man feel his way around the room, carefully placing his hands on all the articles on the tables and bureau, and then, stooping on one knee, he felt under the table. He then came over to the side of the bed upon which she lay and opened the door so as to shield himself in case she woke. At the side of the bed is a trunk, on which a clock sits. Ho raised the clock and the noise of the ticking immediately ceased, wheremon he replaced immediately ceased, wheremon he replaced though he wrote informing him of a possible situation on the Elevated road which, although Scannell told his mother he had accepted, he refused on the grounds of ill-health. He does not give the young man the best of reputations.

The colored man, Kerby, was with Scannell all Friday and up to about midnight that night. They drank considerable, he says

raised the clock and the noise of the ticking immediately ceased, whereupon he replaced the clock and stood at the side of the bed looking at my wife, and once or twice put out his bands as though he was going to feel under the pillow, but possibly some slight movement of my wife caused him to refrain for the noment. Mrs. Stetson with her eyes closed as if sound asleep was watching his every movement. She, at this stage of the proceedings, yawned aloud and turned towards me, when the burghar retreated behind the door and watched her. She then said aloud: 'Oh! it's awfully hot here. John.' Gaining the outside of the bed, she jumped to the bureau drawer and secured the two revolvers, and not until she was trying to awaken me did the burghar leave his position behind the door with one half of his face plainly visible to my wife as he was The colored man, Kerby, was with Scannell all Friday and up to about midnight that night. They drank considerable, he says, and at about 5 o'check woth went to Kerby's house, 225 West Twenty-ninth streets. Here Kerby fell asteep, leaving Scannell in an adjoining room, and when he awoke some hours later Scannell was still there. Both, he dealth was drank

dnitts, were drunk.
At about 11.30 o'clock Scannell said good right and went out alone, presumably to west Seventeenth street, and Kerby turned over and went to sleep again. He knew

West Seventeenth street, and Kerby turned over and went to sleep again. He knew nothing of his companion's death until reading the papers the following night.

Albeila Scannell, wife of the dead man, had not seen her husband since Monday, Nov. 21. Four years ago he had made three attempts at suicide, one time taking landamun, at another attempting to brain himself with an ice pick, and again stabbing himself in the arm with a pocket knife.

Coroner Levy deemed the ovidence insufficient to hold Anderson and Kirby, and he therefore directed their dischorge.

Sweeney's Trial Postponed. Alexander Sweeney's second trial for participa ion in the murder of Watchman John Hannon, for which crime Peter Smith pald the penalty last

May, was on the calendar of the Court of Oyer and Terminer for this morning. It was postponed be-cause Sweeney's counsel, William F. Howe, is en-gaged in the defence of Most in Part L of the Court of General Sessions. Over Haste Leads to the Sick List. While running too rapidly to the assistance of Policeman Cottins, of the Madison street station, who was being assaulted by an intoxicated pris-oner, Patrolman Joseph F. Hunt, of the Eidridge street squad, twisted his ankle on Sunday and fell to the pavement. Now he is on the sick list.

A Grand Holiday Present.

under the trying circumstances

his face plainty visible to my wife as he wa watching her movements.

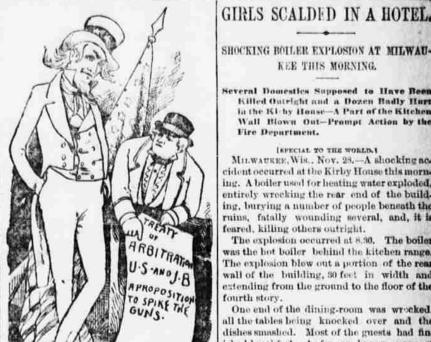
PREPARED FOR THE NEXT BREAK.

"The remainder of the story I have already told you, but I will say now that when the fellow tries it again he will get a hot recep-tion from both of us. He did not get any of

tion from both of us. He did not get any of Mrs. Stetson's jewelry or diamonds, and, what's more, he won't, either. He also left \$250 in bills which were in my trousers pocket, and also my gold watch."

The police of Division 4 are at work upon the case, but no arrests have yet been made. It is probable that several men were engaged in the robbery. The police speak highly of the nerve and tact displayed by Mrs. Stetson under the traine eigenvalue.

Japanese and London Gents' Smeking Jackets, Dressing Robes and House Coats from \$5.17 to \$26.90; this is just half the price of the cost of importation. Vogel Brothers, Eighth Ave. and Forty-second St. *. THE WORLD to-morrow evening.



BETTER THAN WAR

LONGOBARDI IN COURT. His Trial for Murder Postponed Because of the Absence of a Witness.

The room devoted to the uses of the Court of Over and Terminer was arranged for the convenience of counsel and press as in the great boodle cases this morning, when Hempel, the head cook, is missing, also Mrs. Judge Brady ascended the bench and looked benignly down upon the assembled throng, among which was a short, dark-browed, rather good-looking Italian. This was

Ginseppe Longobardi, the man who, on the night of Oct. 16, in Park row shot and killed sixten-year-old Johnny Barrett, who was defending his sister from insult.

Near Longobardi sat his counsel, A. C. Astavita and Edward McKinley, and when the case was called the last named arose and presented an affidavit to the effect that the defense was unable to proceed owing to the absence of a necessary witness in the person absence of a necessary witness in the of Francesco Percacianta, the Italian who acof Francesco Percacianta, the Italian who accompanied Longolardi on the occasion of the shooting, and who was the indirect cause of the crime through his insulting address to Miss Barrett, the victim's sister.

Percacianta has kept in hiding. He could not be subjected for the trial. It is expected to prove by him that Longobardi acted in self-defense.

in the shape of a half moon, worth \$500; a diamond collar-stud, four carats, valued at \$400; a pair of elegant diamond sleeve-but-tons worth \$1,000, gold sleeve-buttons worth \$10 and a pair of opera-glasses, \$25, a total

MR. STETSON'S STORY.

Mr. Stetson's story, as related to a World reporter, is as follows; "About 2.30 o'clock I was awakened by my wife, who stood at the side of the bed and tried to force into my hands two pistols, at the same time saying there was a burglar in the room. I was naturally very much surprised, and taking her by the wrists attempted to quiet her, telling her she was mistaken, and it was one of her fits of hysteria. She then said, 'It is not, can't you hear him going down stairs?' I did hear him and it sounded as if he was going down stairs ten steps at a acted in self-defense.
Judge Brady adjourned the case and the court to Monday morning next and instructed Inspector Byrnes, who was present, to set his force at work to discover and produce the

Tore at work to discover and produce the missing witness.

Col. Fellows, who is attending to the people's interests in the Oyer and Terminer, said that if the Longobardi case is not ready by next Monday, he will probably move the trial of Alexander Sweeney, the Longobardi trial to follow.

NEWARK SOCIETY AGITATED. Impostor Taibot Victimizes Many of the Lending Young Men.

down stairs? I did hear him and it sounded as if he was going down stairs ten steps at a time. I rushed to the window and opened it, but before I could do so the man had got around the corner. That you may more fully understand the case I will explain the events earlier in the morning. Previous to retiring I always visit the tollet-room which looks out upon the roof of the scene-room, and there disrobe, leaving my clothing on a chair, and then put on a wrap and go up to my bedroom, which is on the flour above. Saturday night was no exception. As I turned off the [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.] NEWARE, Nov. 28.-Newark society is very much agitate i over the exposure of John Reginald Talbot, who has been feted for several months past as a distinguished Englishman, but whose picture occupies a prom-

night was no exception. As I turned off the gas I noticed a man standing on the opposite side of Hayward place. At the time I thought nothing of it, but now I think he Calliot victimized many of the les young men of Newark, who looked upon him as a perfect model of everything English. It is said that Cortlandt Parker, William Halsey gave some signal to the man who, while I was in the toilet room, was watching my movements from the shed adjoining. After putting the gas out I went to bed and had been asleep but a few minutes when I was awakened by my wife, who complained of a feeling of oppressiveness, and, as she was somewhat hysterical. I quieted her. I went to sleep again shortly afterward, and knew nothing of what was going on until I was awakened as I stated.

DISCOVENIE BY MES. STETSON. and others are out large sams of money by

Voting for Popular Sergennts.

Father Lucas, of the Church of St. John the Baptist, in Thirtieth street, just west of Seventh avenue, called upon Supt. Murray to-day to ascertain if any obstacles would be thrown in the way of the donation of a gold watch to the most popu of the administration of a gold water to the most popular screent in the district by the committee of the ladies har at present being held in the church. Scrits. Thomas, Taylor, Lane, Fitzgerald, Mc-Evoy and Devery are competing for the prize, and the voting for favorites is now in progress. Supt. Murray told Father Lucas that regular application must be made for permission to present the watch, and it would doubtless be granted.

Lee Wah Broke the Sabbath. Most street was well represented in the Specia essions this morning, when one Lee Wah was called up on a courge of sching vegetables from his cart on Sunday. A fat and sleek interpreter conveyed Lee's vigorous deniats and the explanation that he brought his stuff in from Long Island on Sunday only to store it for sale on Norday. "Ten dollars line," was Justice Smith's comment when the case was over.

A public debate upon the subject, "All Crime Is Righteons," will be held in Library Hall, 16 Clinton place, at 8.30 o'clock to-morrow evening There will be free admission and free discussion. John A. Henry, a member of Anarchistic Ameri-can Group No. 1, of Chicago, will speak on the affirmative side of the question. He will assert that every human act whatever is self-defensive in that it is undertaken to promote physical comfort.

Tips from "The World's" Ticker. President Newell, of the Lake Shore, will be in he city to-morrow.

The stock market opened fairly active, with fractional dec inc in most cases.

The sales at the New York Stock Exchange up to noon to-day aggregated iss, noo snares.

A. E. Bateman, who has been South for several days, is expected to return within a day or two.

Carmack still leads the bear clique, which has dwindled down to a comparatively few operators.

After the opening the market became feverish and weak, owing to beavy realizations and selling for the short account.

The big commission people were builtsh and saw in the decline only a healthy reaction, with still

in the decime only a healthy reaction, with still higher prices in prospect.

The general feeting among traders, however, remained builtsh and W. E. Connor said that it seemed a good deal easier for stocks to go up than down.

The Vanderbills are left alone to make the fight against the Grand Trunk's out on dressed beef. According to a despatch, President Newell says the fight will be to a finish, no matter what the result

may be.

It was said to-day that the Sully interest will be completely forced out of Richmond Terminal and that strong mea will be put in in their places. It is expected that the stock will be put up to 40 when the deal is effected. * The Only Sin of the Late Duchesse de C."

Wall Blown Out-Prompt Action by the Fire Department. MILWAUREE, Wis., Nov. 28 .- A shocking ac-

cident occurred at the Kirby House this morning. A boiler used for heating water exploded. entirely wrecking the rear end of the building, burying a number of people beneath the ruins, fatally wounding several, and, it is feared, killing others outright.

was the hot boiler behind the kitchen range, The explosion blew out a portion of the rear wall of the building, so feet in width and extending from the ground to the floor of the fourth story. One end of the dining-room was wrocked,

The explosion occurred at 8.30. The boiler

all the tables being knocked over and the dishes smoshed. Most of the guests had finished breakfast. As far as known none of them were hurt. The kitchen of the hotel was completely wrecked.

There were about a dozen girls in the room at the time, and all were buried beneath the mass of brick and mortar.

The following girls were taken out of the ruins badly injured : Anna Kennedy, assistcook; Carrie Olsen, Julia Field Meyer and Nora Dougherty, dining-room girls;

Mary Arbuckley, pastry cook.
All were so badly injured, mostly by
bruises, that the Doctor could not tell whether they would live or not, Frank Gage, assistant cook. The ruins are being searched in the hopes of finding them and others who may be buried therein. Minnie Thompson, a girl employed in the

Sentinel bindery, across the alley, was badly cut about the head by flying glass that was blown in by the explosion. Mr. Beckwith, one of the proprietors of

the hotel, was hurt in the head by a flying missile, which knocked him down. The firemen got water upon the rains in time to extinguish the flames, which started

before they had gained much headway.

The accident was probably caused by the freezing of the feed pipe supplying the boiler with water. Those whose injuries are the most serious are Mary Arbuckle, Anna Kennedy and Carrie Olsen, all of whom are terribly burned in addition to the bruises which they received. The following also were injured : Maggie Dorar, Mary Kraeger, kitchen girls, and Alice Burke, pantry girl.

GENERAL STRIKE ORDERED.

Troublesome Times Ahead for Unfortunate Miners in Pennsylvania.

[SPECIAL TO THE WORLD,] PITTSBURG, Nov. 28 .- Commencing this morning, a general strike is ordered among the river miners of the Monongahela and Youghiogheny districts for one-quarter cent per bushel advance for mining, and semimonthly pay. Five thousand men are affected. The men have not been working for five weeks and are suffering now. It is generally believed to be a most inopportune time for a strike. A prominent operator said: "If this dry inent place in Inspector Byrnes's gallery of weather continues much longer, it does not look like an advance. There is nothing to to load now. Everything that can hold coal is filled waiting for a rise, and all the empties, of which there are not too many, are down the river. The men have the check-weight. men, and the points of difference now are the quarter cent advance and the semi-monthly quarter cent advance and the semi-monthly pay. The last is a serious matter with the operators and they will not grant it. Last spring the miners demanded arbitration on the question of an advance. We left the matter with arbitrators, who gave them a quarter cent advance that we did not feel to be just or that we could stand, but we ac-cepted the award and now they want another

quarter cent. THE NEWS IN BRIDE.

A evolone in Mineola, Texas, on Saturday night, destroyed eighteen houses, billing six negroes.

Gov. Bodwell, of Manne, is taking steps to close
the 125 saloons in the Probiblion town of Bangor. Leaders of the Probibition party will meet in Cheago Nov, 30 to fix upon a place for the next jear's national convention.

Three men and a woman were killed in an affray between United States Marshals and horse-thioves, in the Instan Territory yesterday. Thirty men were wounded in a charge by the police upon the people present at the attempted unveiling of a memorial cross in Limerick yesters

News from Yan bouya states that since the defec-tion of Tippoo Tib and the consequent non-arrival of stores, Stanley is losing many men through starvation.

The annual report of the First Assistant Post-master-General shows that 18,007 postmasters were appointed during the year, to a total of 55, 157 offices in operation.

The honors of winning the anti-Prohibition fight in Atlania are awarded to Capt. Evan Howell, the limb of the Atlania Constitution which hung on the wet side of incleace.

the wet side of the fence.

Representative Townshend, of Illinois, will introduce in the coming Congress, a bill providing for a commercial union with Mexico, the Soula and Central American States and Canada.

Three Stoux Indians confined in a Montana juli murdered their two white fellow-prisoners yesterday morning, after which two of the red mean hanged themselves and the third attempted to but his brains out.

The French exiles, the Counte de Paris and Dua.

The French exiles, the Comte de Paris and Dun

Aurnale, express the belief that the Government perishing by decomposition, and that the flower f monarchy will spring from the ruins of the de-

cayed republic.

The authorities have advised the Salvation Army to leave their barracks and abandon their contempared period, on account of threatened mob violence. They will parade on Wednesday under police protection and trouble is expected.

Prob. Says Look Out for a Cold Wave.



fair weather, with a cold wave; light to fresh